

Oh MAN

by
BRIGGS





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81

OH, MAN!

A Bully Collection of Those Inimitable
Human Cartoons

By
BRIGGS

With a Breezy Foreword by FRANKLIN P. ADAMS



Published by
P. F. VOLLAND COMPANY
NEW YORK CHICAGO TORONTO



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FOREWORD

IF this foreword will convince the prodigal publishers of Mr. Briggs' book that forewords are not only unnecessary and wasteful, but also harmful, I shall not have foreworded in vain. While—being a Handy Man Around the House—I was waiting for my wife to find the copy-paper I had left on my desk only ten minutes before, I again decided that this foreword business, as one of Mr. Briggs' contemporaries, whom I shall call Rube Goldberg, for that is his name, says is all wrong, Agamemnon, it's all wrong. It is overdone. I don't want Mr. H. G. Wells to tell me, before I read it, that Mr. Frank Swinnerton's "Nocturne" is great stuff; nor Mr. Ade to discover Kin Hubbard to me; nor even the rutilant Mr. Shaw to ballyhoo before the fascinating tent of Samuel Butler. As to the poets, I can't pick up a new volume without having Miss Amy Lowell's or Mr. Louis Untermeyer's prejudgment, without being told that Here, You Poor Ignoramus, Is a Book You Ought to Read.

Such prefaces, of course, are written by Illustrious and Discerning Persons for the purpose of introducing Obscurities to the Dub Public.

But, for me to foreword a Briggs book is not precisely an Illustrious Person introducing an Obscurity. It is more like the megaphone man on a Seeing Bangor Wagon saying, "And here, ladies and gentlemen, immediately overhead, we have the sun, a golden orb which often shines on our city." It is like George V. Hobart writing an introduction to "Macbeth".

Who, in short, am I, to introduce Briggs?

Still, I should rather write this foreword than an editorial ten years after Briggs' death, saying that we didn't appreciate him while he was here. Speaking as one who hears that appreciation so many times a day that I often want to ask people whether they forget that I too, am on the same paper, and haven't I got a little pride, and doesn't anyone ever see my stuff—speaking, I say, as one like that, I hereby go on record as declaring that we, meaning the all too human race, do appreciate him.

When people say, patronizingly, of a man like Briggs, or Charlie Chaplin, or Lew Fields, "He really is an artist," I am afflicted with vertigo and a sharp pain. Any man who can draw 365 cartoons a year,

and have every one of them true and unmalicious, and most of them satirical, with a sound comment on life, is so obviously an artist that people oughtn't to discuss it. Of course he's an artist, as is any man, in or out of journalism, who comes to bat once a day, year after year, and never fails to assemble a hit. A few days ago, when I was particularly depressed over my own ineptitude, I looked at a Briggs cartoon and sighed half enviously, half despairingly, "Gosh! doesn't the guy ever turn out a bad one?"

Take the "Oh, Man!" series. There is the theme of a novel or a short story in every one of them. Suppose Briggs had drawn as an "Oh, Man!" cartoon O. Henry's "The Pendulum".

- I. Husband, accustomed to playing pool every evening at 8:15, comes home at 6:30 and finds wife missing.
- II. Reads note, "Gone to mother's. She is ill."
- III. Sits around lamenting wife's absence.
- IV. Gazes out of window, musing that he ought to have treated her better.
- V. Wife returns, "Mother wasn't really ill, so I came home."
- VI. "Well, I guess I'll go down to McCloskey's and play a little pool."

That, a perfect O. Henry story, is also a perfect "Oh, Man!" cartoon.

As long as we order lamb-stew downtown at lunch and look injured when it is served at home; as long as we fight to pay a stranger's dinner check and ask why the grocery bill is so high; as long as we hurry the domestic establishment through breakfast and waste hours in the office boasting and telling stories; as long, in brief, as the celebrated earth revolves around the no less noted sun, so long will Briggs be true and universal. And so long will there be rich material to his gifted hand.

That is all I intend to say about Briggs. No publisher, blandish me as he will, can induce me to spoil a book as good as this one. In 1950, if you want a truer record of these days than you will get in the histories, read this book again. And—I have my vanity—don't forget that this unnecessary preface was proudly written by Briggs' friend,

New York, June 14, 1919.

FRANKLIN P. ADAMS.



OH, MAN!

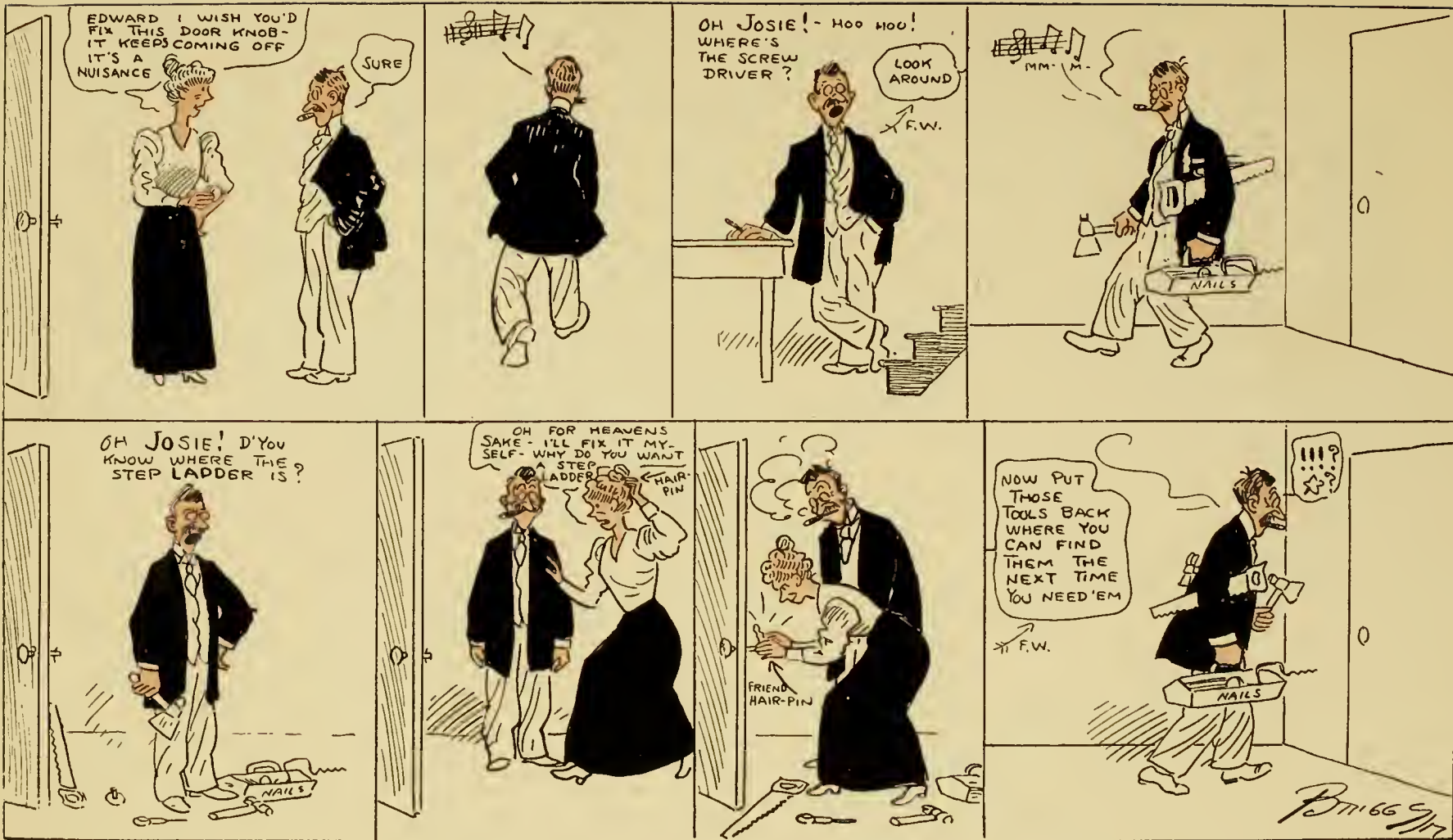




IT HAPPENS IN THE BEST REGULATED FAMILIES!

"
HM-M-M-
HM-M-M "





A HANDY MAN AROUND THE HOUSE



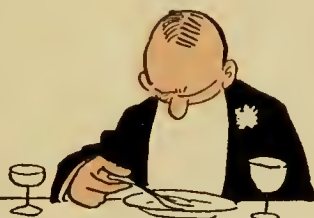
BREAKING OF STUD



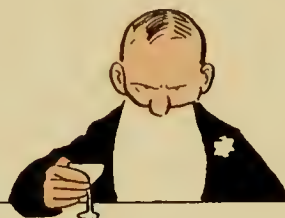
OH, MAN!



DOESN'T ENJOY
MEAL FOR FEAR
HE WILL BE
CAUGHT WITHOUT
ANYTHING TO
SAY WHEN
CALLED ON



TRIES TO REMEMBER
APPROPRIATE STORY
AND WITTY
REMARKS



TOASTMASTER
STARTS INTRODUCTION
OF SPEAKERS —
WEAK IN THE
KNEES.



IS SURE REMARKS
OF TOASTMASTER
ARE AIMED AT
HIM. ATTEMPTS
LAUGHTER AT T.M.'S
WIT. SICKLY.



T.M. WAS INTRODUCING
SOME ONE ELSE.
BRIGHTENS UP
AND APPLAUDS
VIGOROUSLY



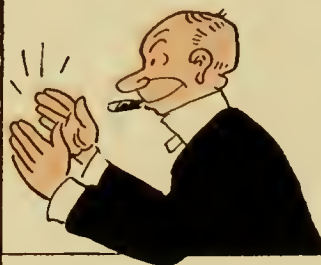
T.M. STARTS
INTRODUCTION OF
NEXT SPEAKER
COLD FLASHES
AND HEART
BUMPING



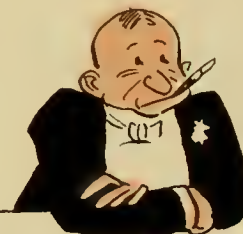
IS NOW POSITIVE
T.M.'S REMARKS
ARE POINTED
HIS WAY GULPS
WATER HASTILY.



MISTAKEN AGAIN
AND APPLAUDS
ANOTHER SPEAKER.



REALIZES HE WILL
NOT BE CALLED ON
AND IS ALMOST
SORRY HE WON'T
HAVE OPPORTUNITY
TO SPRING A NICE
LITTLE SPEECH
HE HAD THOUGHT UP.



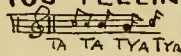
ON WAY HOME GOES
OVER IMAGINARY SPEECH
IN BRILLIANT MANNER
TO HIMSELF, INCLINED TO
BE VEXED BECAUSE HE
WASN'T
CALLED
UPON



MOVIE OF A MAN AFRAID OF BEING CALLED ON FOR A SPEECH

-IF A FRIEND, ALL OF A SUDDEN
CAME ACROSS WITH A HUNDRED
DOLLARS HE OWED YOU! -!-!

OH! AIN'T IT A GR-R-RAND
AND GLOR-YUS FEELIN'?



D'YOU SEE THAT GUY
OVER THERE WITH A
BROWN DERBY SMOKING
A CIGAR-?. WELL THAT'S
CHARLIE PORKAND- HE
CLEANED UP A MILLION
DOLLARS ON THE MARKET



SEE THAT GUY WITH THE
STRIPED SUIT- HE'S JUST
PUT HIS HAND UP TO HIS
FACE- WELL THAT'S GEORGE
W. FATSKINS - HE'S WORTH
FIFTY MILLION - I KNOW
HIM WELL



SEE THAT FUNNY LOOKIN'
LITTLE FAT FELLOW TALKIN'
TO THE LADY-? JOHN J.
PACKINHOUSER - A GOOD FRIEND
OF MINE- JOHN MUST BE
WORTH TEN MILLION



THERE'S HERKIMER DILL
THE WEALTHY MANUFACTURER-
HE'S TERRIBLY RICH- I HAPPEN
TO KNOW HIM WELL



SAY EDDIE-

WHAT IS
IT JOE



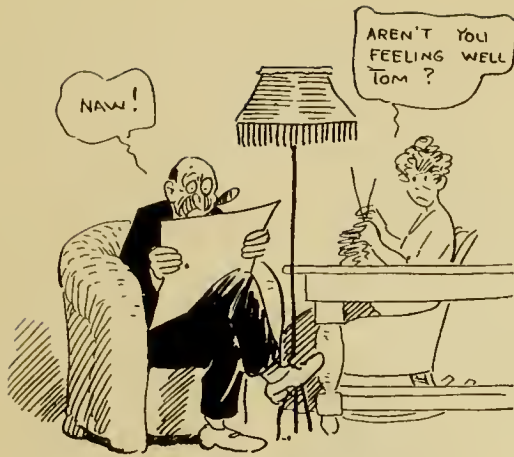
WOULD YOU MIND
LETTIN' ME
HAVE A COUPLA
BUCKS 'TILL
T'MORRA'?



SOME BODY
IS ALWAYS
TAKIN' TH'
JOY OUT
OF LIFE



SOMEBODY IS ALWAYS TAKING THE JOY OUT OF LIFE

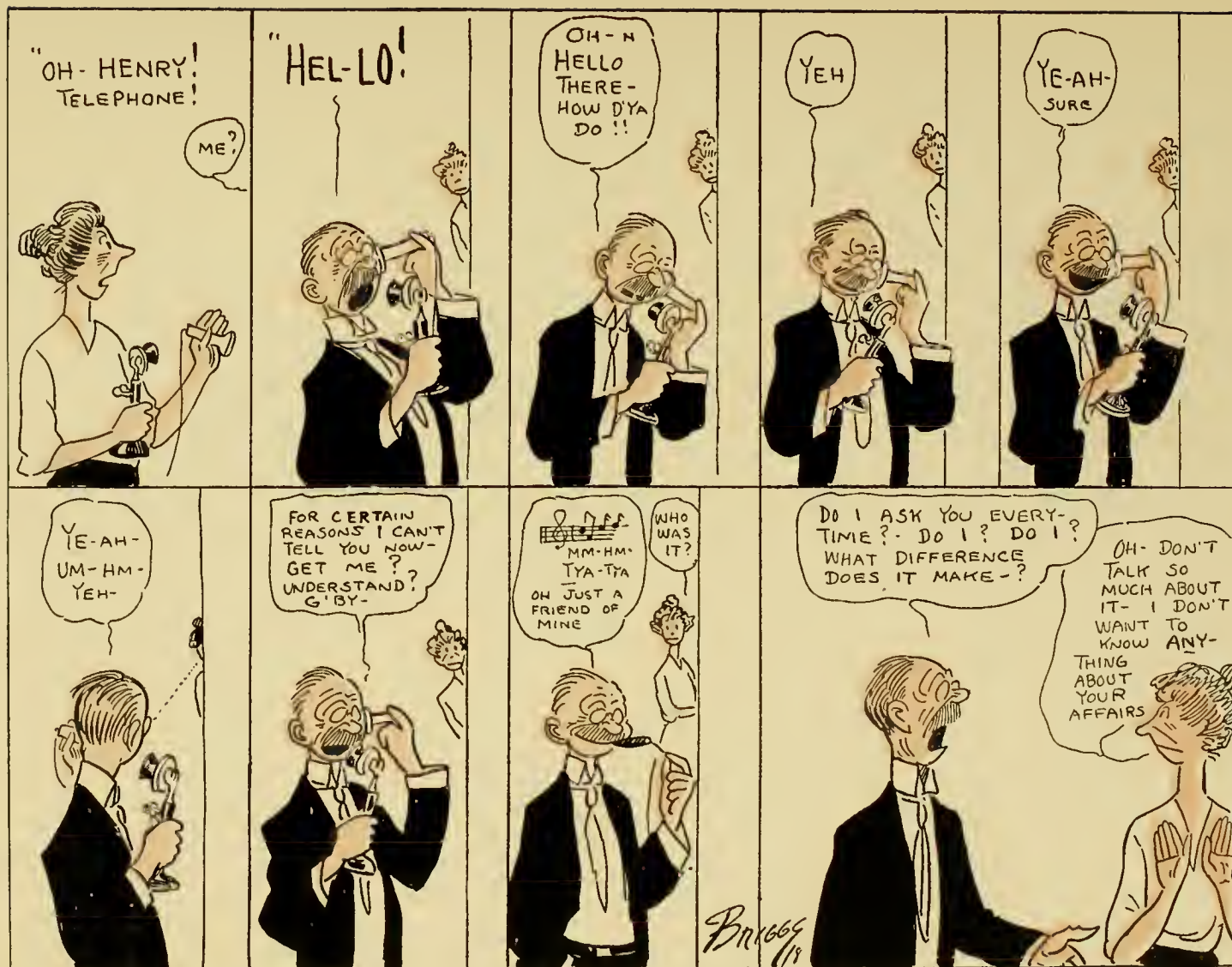


AT HOME-



OH, MAN!





IT HAPPENS IN THE BEST REGULATED FAMILIES!

THAT'S ALWAYS THE
WAY IF I WANT TO GO
AWAY ANY PLACE! YOU
ARE NO HELP TO ME
AT ALL! I WISH I
HADN'T DECIDED TO
GO NOW



ALL
RIGHT
ALL
RIGHT
GET
SORE
NOW!



A HANDY MAN AROUND THE HOUSE



"I'LL PRETEND I LIKE
TO DANCE WHETHER
I DO OR NOT - MIGHT
AS WELL BE GAME
AND GO THROUGH
WITH IT - MAYBE
THEN THE WIFE
WILL LET ME
OUT TOMORROW
NIGHT TO GO
OUT TO RAY
OWEN'S
PARTY"



GEE THAT'S A SWELL
LOOKING GIRL OVER
THERE - SOME FELLOWS
ARE LUCKY - BUT THEN
I S'POSE IT'S HIS
UNIFORM AND
SAM BROWN
BELT"



"HOW MY LEGS
ACHE - I'LL BE GLAD
WHEN THIS DANCE
IS OVER - I KNOW A PLACE
I'D RATHER BE THAN HERE -
WONDER WHO'S MAKING ALL THE
DOUGH IN THE
KELLY
GAME -
TONIGHT"



"I'LL BET FIVE BUCKS
I'LL HAVE TO DANCE WITH
ED'S WIFE JUST BE-
CAUSE HE ASKED MINE.
GOSH HOW I DREAD
IT!"



"WILL THIS DANCE
NEVER END? I'VE
GOT AN AWFUL THIRST
TOO"



"WELL I'LL HAVE TO
CLAP FOR AN ENCORE
BUT I'M PRAYING
THEY WON'T RESPOND"



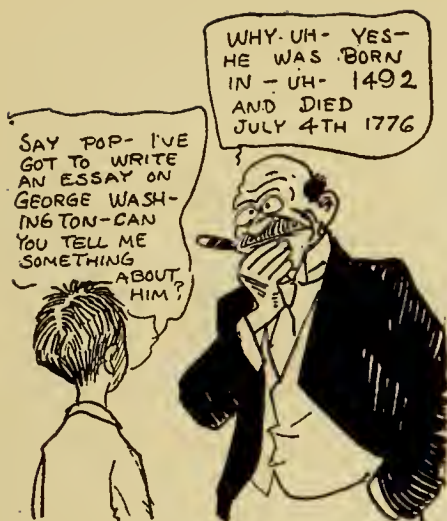
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WONDER WHAT A MAN THINKS ABOUT WHILE DANCING WITH HIS WIFE

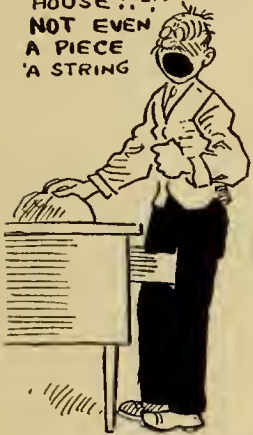


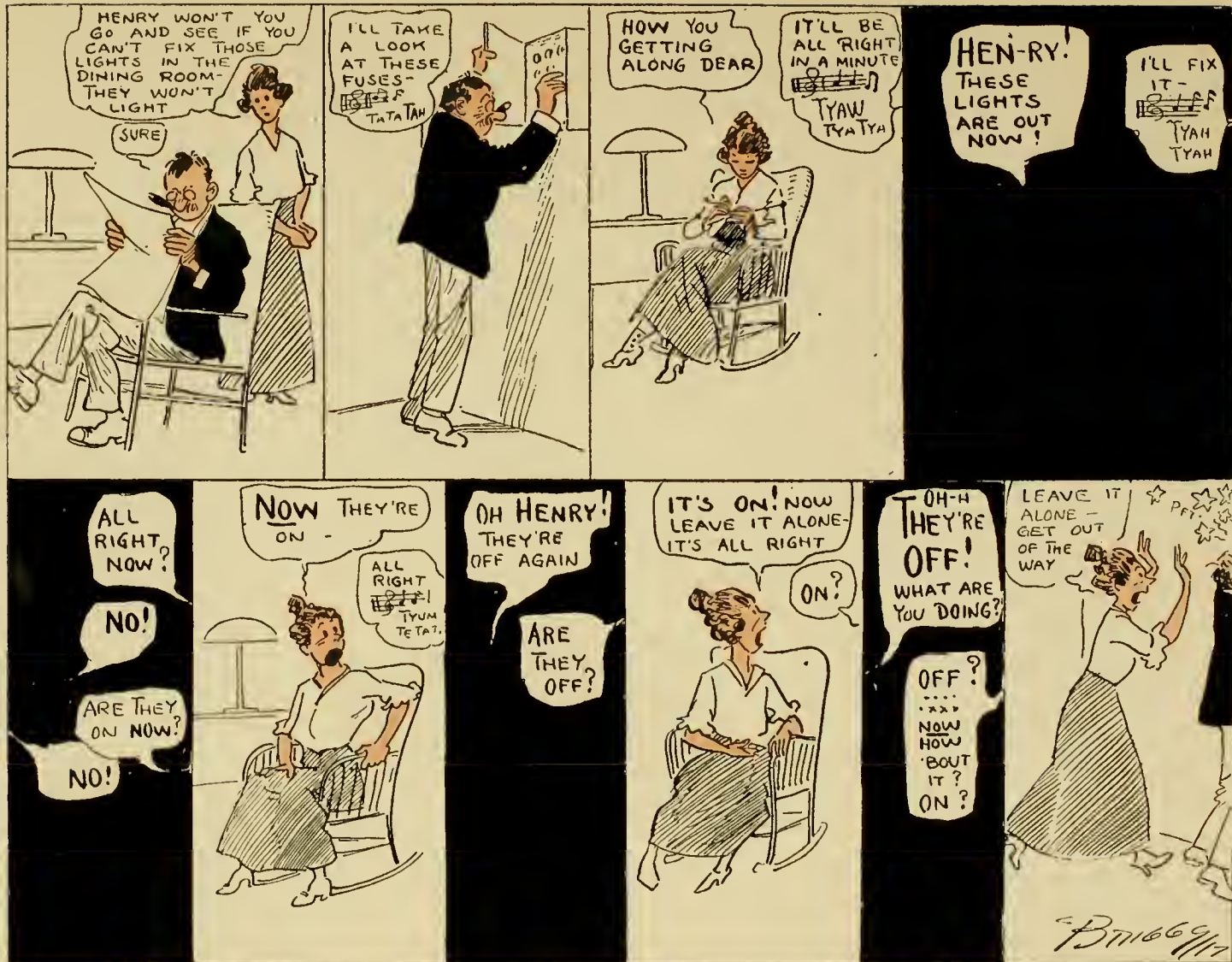


MOVIE OF A POOR STORY TELLER



I'VE LOOKED EV'RY
PLACE- THERE
AIN'T NO MORE
SYSTEM IN THIS
HOUSE !!-!
NOT EVEN
A PIECE
'A STRING





A HANDY MAN AROUND THE HOUSE

HA·HA - NO MORE
COUNTRY LIFE FOR
ME IN THE WINTER -
A NICE LITTLE WARM
FLAT FOR ME - NO
MORE COAL WORRY

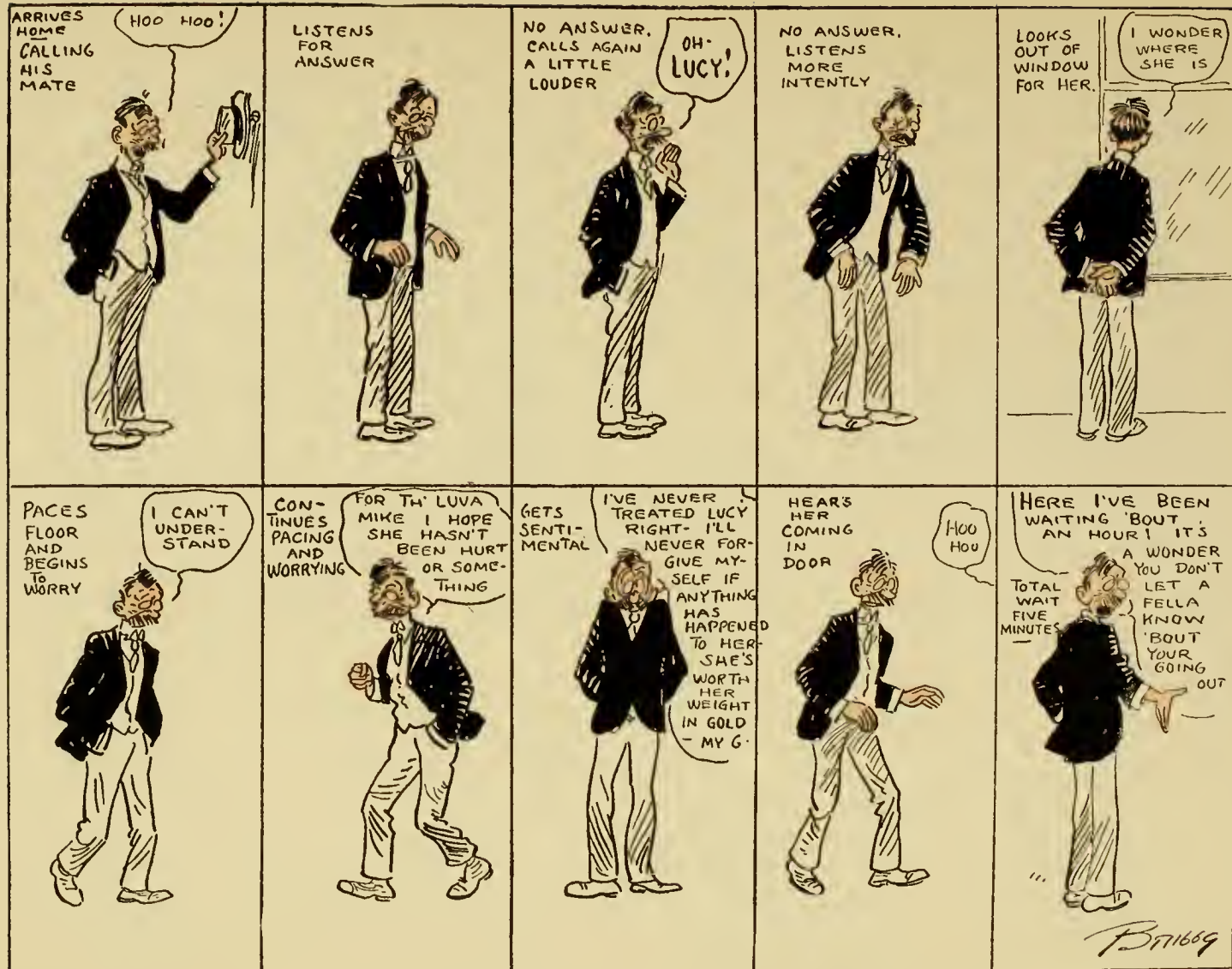




MOVIE OF A MAN IN A PULLMAN WASHROOM

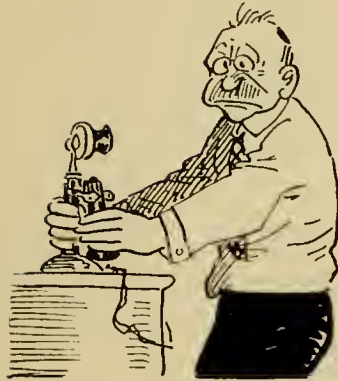


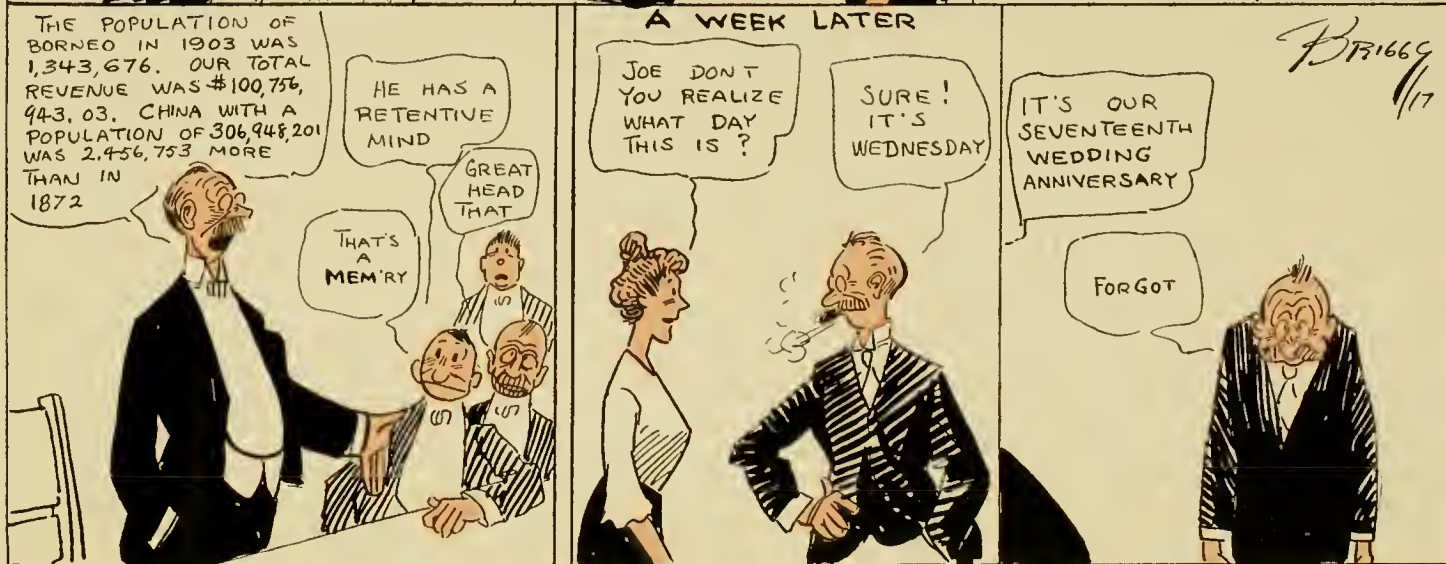
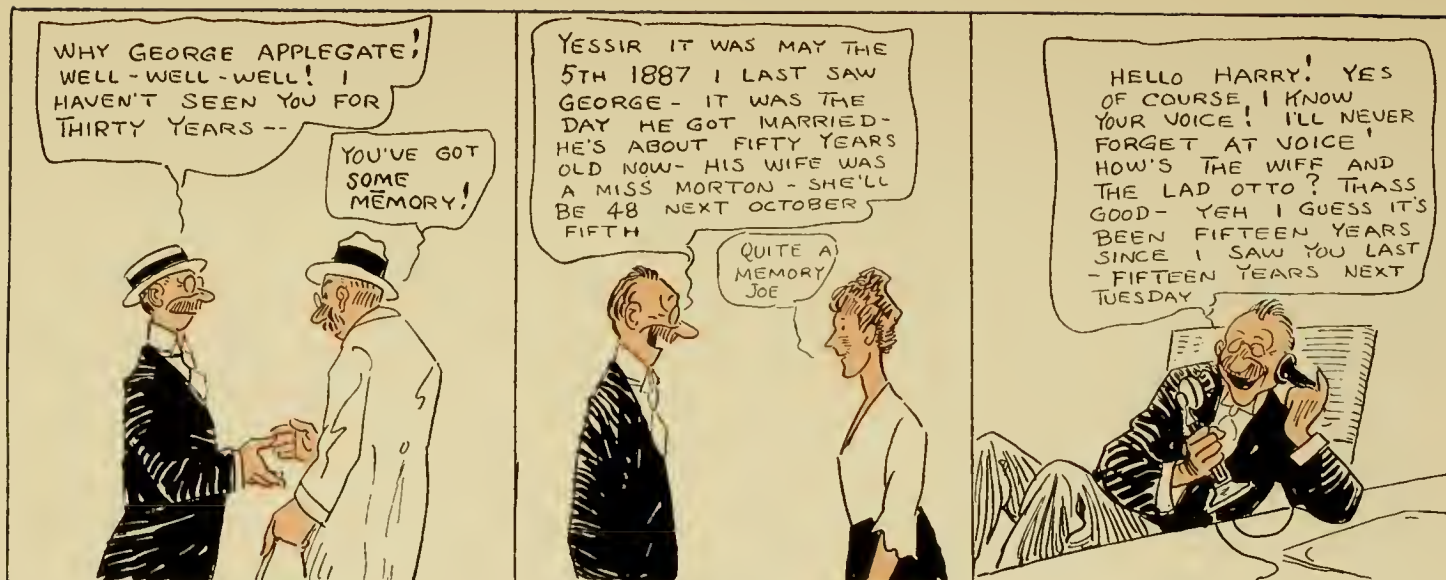




MOVIE OF A MAN ARRIVING HOME EARLY (FOR ONCE)

"DISCONNECTED!"
!! ?! ☆ !! ☆ "





OH, MAN!



WHEN A COLLECTOR CALLS
TO COLLECT A BILL YOU'VE
PAID

I TELL YOU
I PAID IT

SHOW
YOUR
RE-
CEIPT

- AND YOU SEARCH
FRANTICALLY FOR
THE RECEIPT
YOU SO
CAREFULLY
PUT AWAY

I KNOW I'VE
GOT A RECEIPT

- AND YOU SEARCH
THROUGH ALL YOUR
FILES

I DISTINCTLY
REMEMBER
OF PUTTING
IT AWAY
MYSELF

I KNOW I'VE
GOT ONE

- IF ALL OF
A SUDDEN
YOU FIND IT
OH-H-
AIN'T

IT
A
GR-AND
AND
GL-L-
LOR-
YUS
FEELIN'.

I KNEW
IT

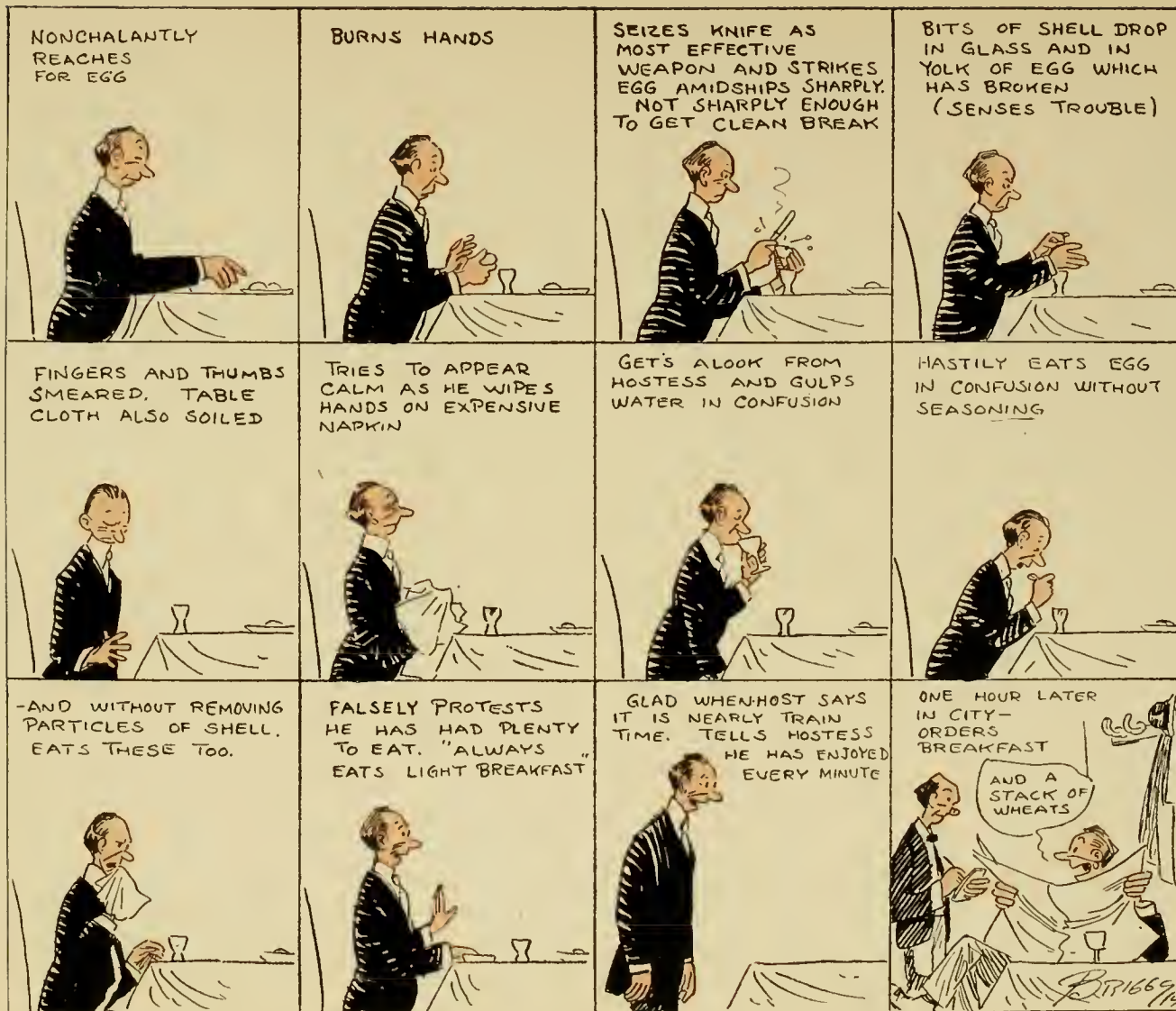
TA TA TA
TYA TYA

BT 1665
+ E.C.P. 17

AND YOU WADE THROUGH A
DESK LOAD OF PAPERS, LETTERS
DOCUMENTS AND OTHER RECEIPTS

OH, AIN'T IT A GRAND AND GLORIOUS FEELIN'!





MOVIE OF A GUEST CRACKING A THREE MINUTE EGG

APPLE
PIE





IT HAPPENS IN THE BEST REGULATED FAMILIES!

LISTEN JOE - I HAD
A FRIEND THAT SWORE
OFF- HE COMMITTED
SUICIDE A MONTH
LATER- IT AFFECTED
HIS MIND





MOVIE OF A MAN OPENING MAIL ON THE FIRST OF THE MONTH



" HERE'S THAT SILLY
OLD RATTLE I GOT
FOR CHRISTMAS.
I S'POSE I'VE GOT
TO PLAY WITH IT
OR I'LL OFFEND
MY DAD- HE GAVE
IT TO ME "



" I SHAKE IT AND
MAKE A NOISE WITH
IT JUST TO PLEASE
HIM. WHY NOT
HUMOR HIM - HE
DOESN'T GET MUCH
FUN OUT OF LIFE -
HE WORKS NIGHTS "



" I'M ALWAYS GLAD
WHEN SUNDAY
COMES SO I CAN
HAVE A LOTTA FUN
WITH DAD WHILE
MOTHER 'N SISTER
GO TO A CHURCH "



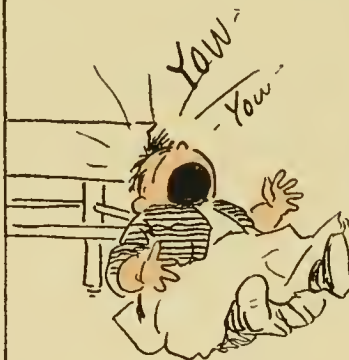
"GUESS I'LL
GO SOMEPLACE "



" SINCE I'VE
LEARNED TO CREEP
I SEE A LOT OF
THE WORLD. IT MAKES
ONE MORE INDEPENDENT "



OH - BY - THE - WAY!
WHEN DO WE EAT! ? "

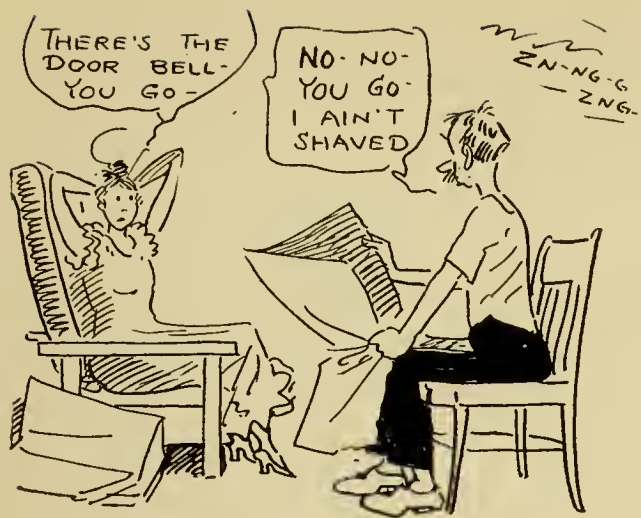


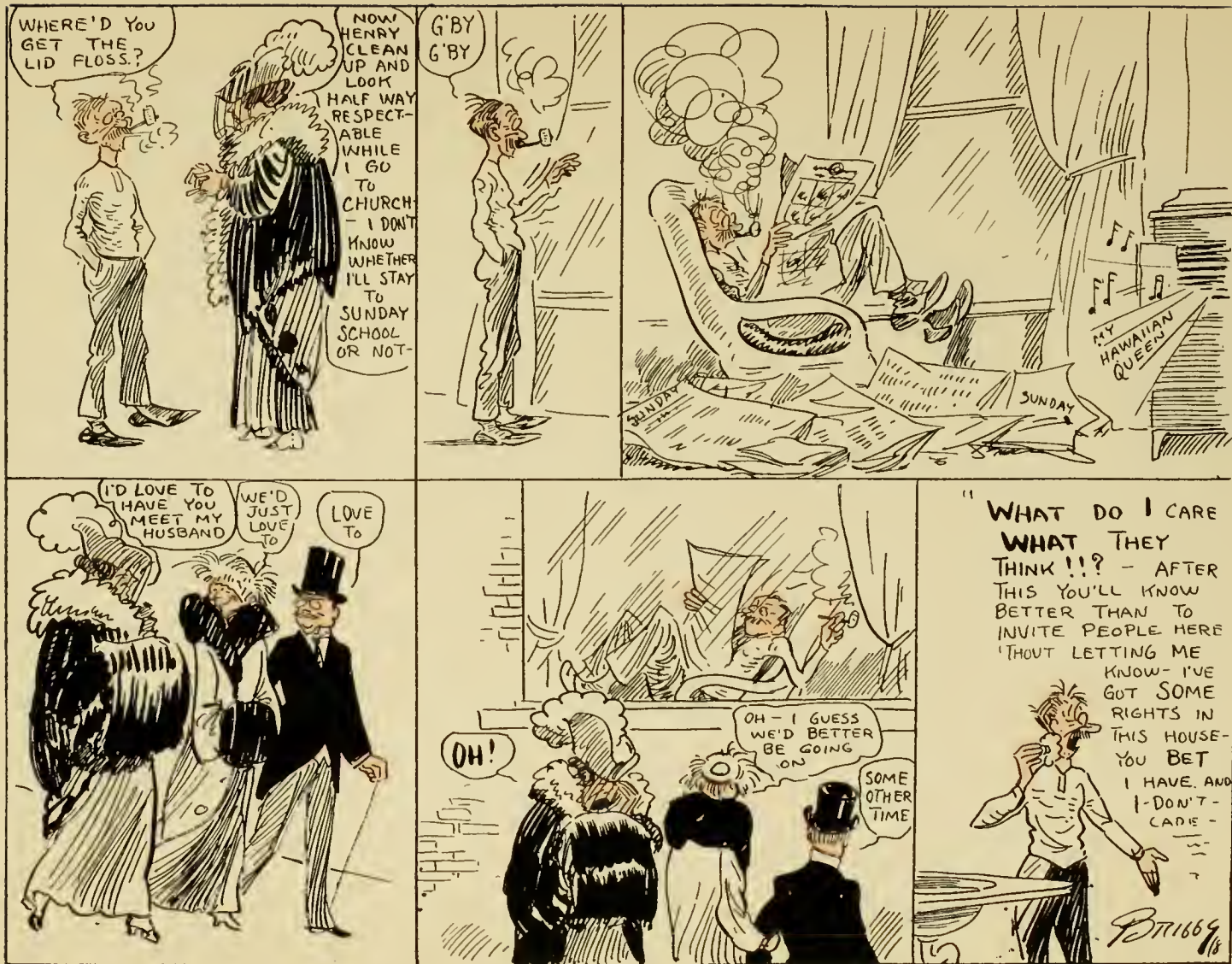
" I JUST PRETENDED
THAT HURT - BUT IT
DIDN'T. I JUST
WANTED TO HIT THE
OLD BOTTLE. PRETTY
SOFT - PRETTY SOFT! "



BRIGGS

WONDER WHAT A TEN MONTHS OLD BABY THINKS ABOUT

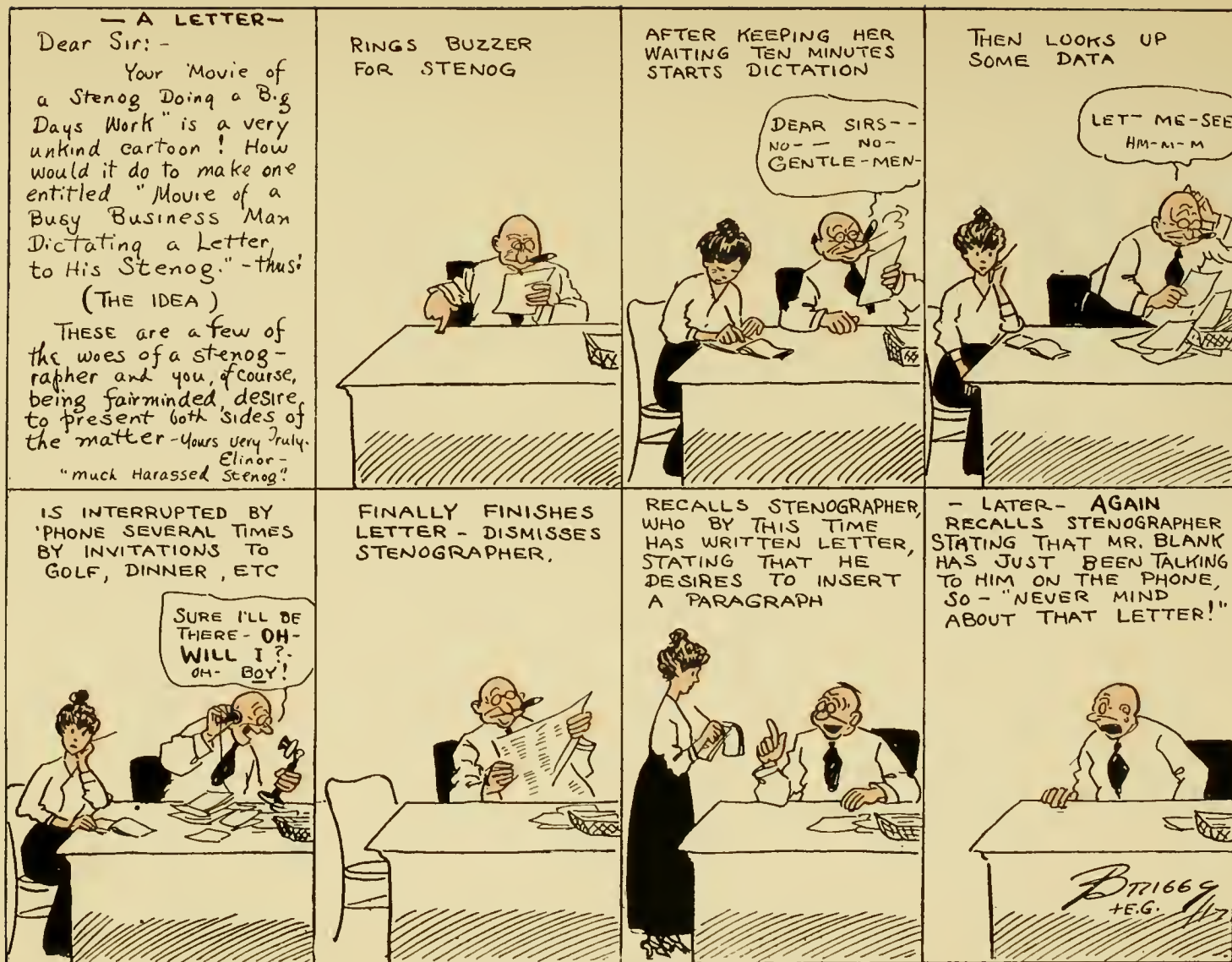




IT HAPPENS IN THE BEST REGULATED FAMILIES!

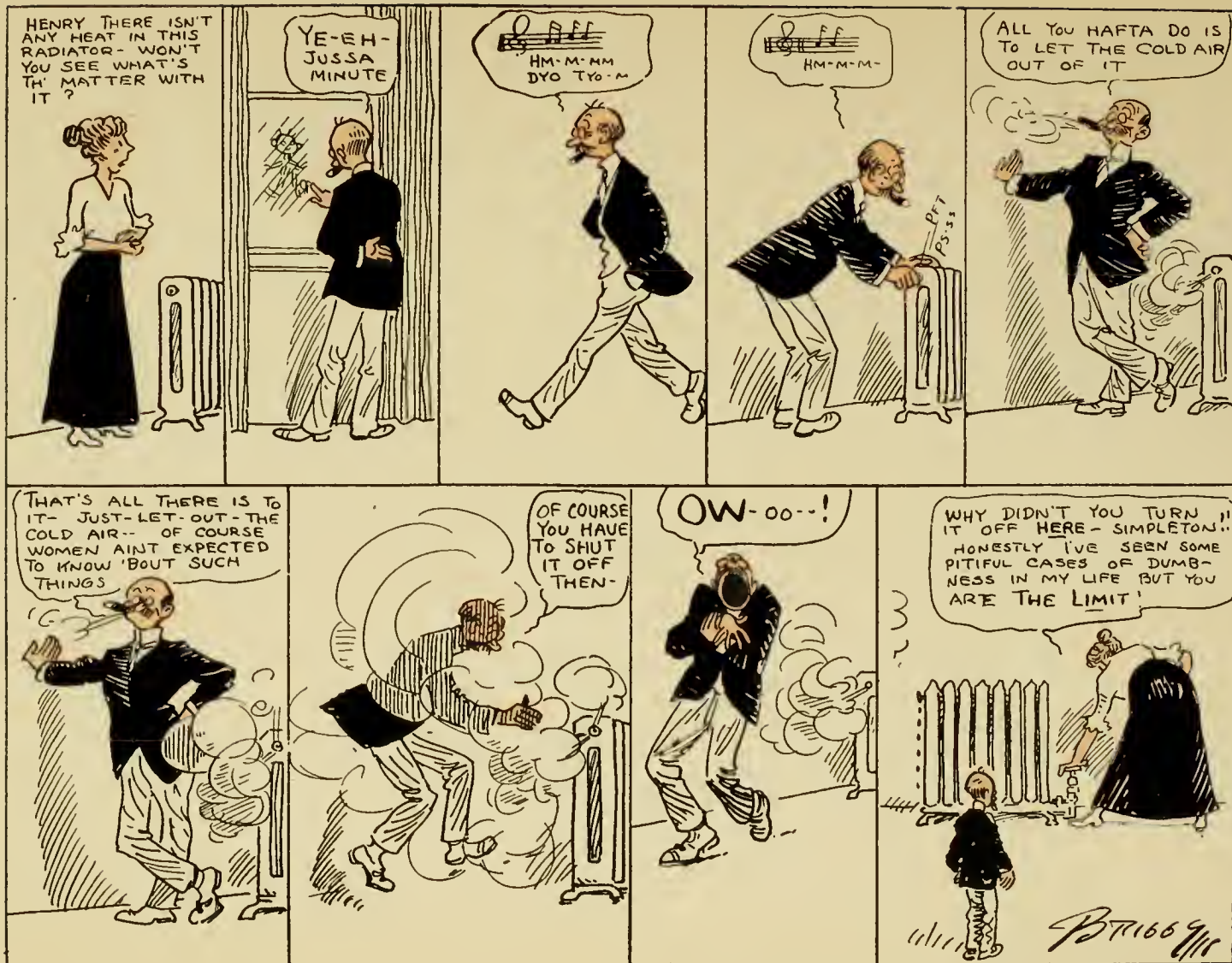
HEY KEEP THAT
MACHINE QUIET
A MINUTE I CAN'T
HEAR A THING





MOVIE OF A BUSY BUSINESS MAN DICTATING A LETTER TO HIS STENOGRAPH





A HANDY MAN AROUND THE HOUSE





OH, MAN!





IT HAPPENS IN THE BEST REGULATED FAMILIES!



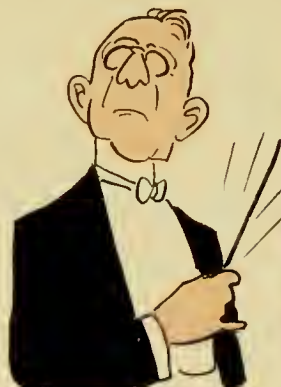
PRETTY LUCKY THEY
HAVE ME FOR MUSIC
DIRECTOR. BELIEVE
ME I'VE PULLED THIS
SHOW TOGETHER AND
MADE IT A SUCCESS



I THINK THE PEOPLE
IN THE AUDIENCE ARE
IMPRESSED WITH MY
PERSONAL APPEARANCE.
THAT TRAP DRUMMER
GIVES ME A PAIN -
ALWAYS FLIRTING WITH
A CHORUS
DAME



I SHALL AFFECT A
CARELESS EASY MANNER
AND LOOK THE AUDIENCE
OVER. ... NOT A BAD
HOUSE - NOT BAD.



NOW FOR A LITTLE
FANCY WORK. I'LL BET
THE AUDIENCE WATCHES
ME AS MUCH AS ANY OF
THESE BUM ACTORS



I'LL SMILE AT THE
PRINCIPAL ACTOR
OCCASIONALLY JUST
SO THE AUDIENCE 'LL
REALIZE I KNOW 'IM.
IT MAKES AN IMPRESSION.



IT FLATTERS THE
ACTOR TOO. HELLO -
THERE'S CAMILLE AND
ELLA BACK AGAIN. I'LL
GIVE THEM A SMILE TOO
JUST TO SHOW 'EM I
HAVEN'T FORGOTTEN 'EM.



I WONDER WHO
CAMILLE IS FLIRTING
WITH IN THE AUDIENCE.
I'LL GIVE HIM A NASTY
LOOK AND SQUELCH IM.

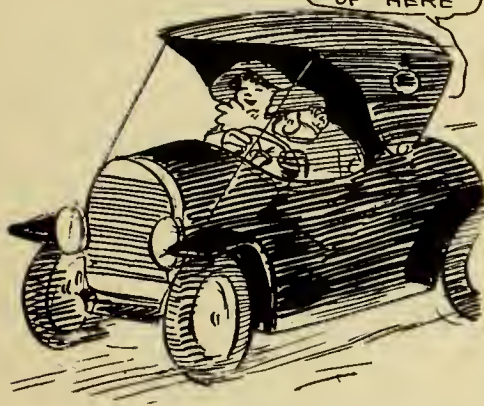


WELL I'VE PUT THAT
ACT OVER AGAIN. I
DONT KNOW WHAT
THEY'D DO WITHOUT
ME -



WONDER WHAT THE ORCHESTRA LEADER THINKS ABOUT

I WOULDN'T BE
SURPRISED IF THERE
WAS A COP FOLLOWING
— I'LL BEAT IT OUT
OF HERE





MOVIE OF A MAN WITH A TIME-TABLE



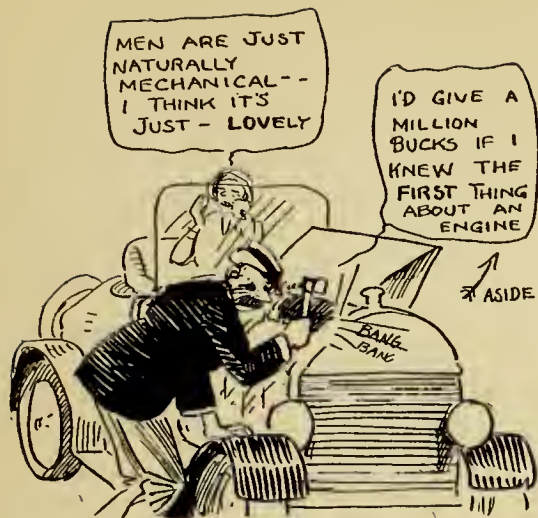


SOMEBODY IS ALWAYS TAKING THE JOY OUT OF LIFE





IT HAPPENS IN THE BEST REGULATED FAMILIES!





OH, MAN!

BOSS LEAVES
FOR THE DAY



WHEN ABOUT 35 YEARS
AFTER YOU HAVE STUDIED
ALGEBRA, YOUR HIGH SCHOOL
DAUGHTER COMES TO YOU
SOME EVENING AND
ASKS YOUR HELP
ON A PROBLEM
IN ALGEBRA



AND YOU HAVE A VAGUE
RECOLLECTION OF A BOOK
FILLED WITH ALL THE X's
AND Y's IN THE WORLD



AND YOUR PRIDE AS THE
SO-CALLED MASTER OF
THE HOUSE, DEMANDS THAT
YOU MAKE A TRY AT IT



AND YOU SPEND A
MISERABLE HALF HOUR
GUESSING AT HOW TO
ARRANGE ALL THOSE
X's AND Y's



AND- AFTER MAKING SEVERAL
TRIALS - ALL OF A SUDDEN
YOU MAKE ONE FINAL EFFORT,
THAT PROVES YOUR
RESULT - IS RIGHT!



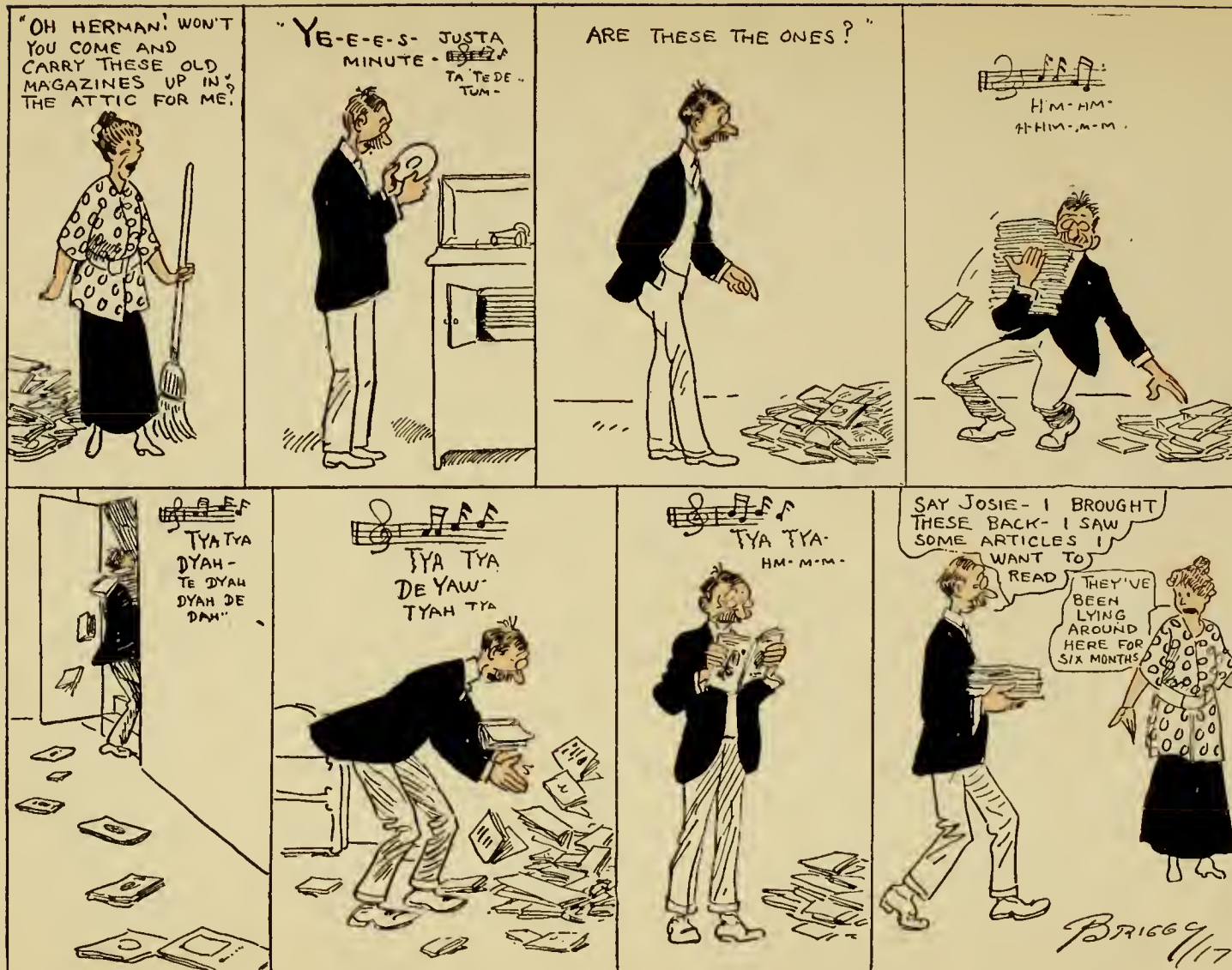
OH BOY! AIN'T IT
A GR-R-R-RAND
AND
GLOR-R-R-YUS
FEELIN'?



B. M. 1669
+
S. C. RAD-

OH, AIN'T IT A GRAND AND GLORIOUS FEELIN'!





A HANDY MAN AROUND THE HOUSE

HELLO DEAR-HELLO
HONEY- LISTEN DEAR
I'M BRINGING A FRIEND
OUT TO
SPEND THE
NIGHT-
WILL IT
BE C





OH, MAN!

NO! IT WILL NOT
BE ALL RIGHT- DON'T
YOU DARE BRING HIM
OUT HERE --- HE'LL
GET NO
WELCOME
FROM ME
IF YOU DO
YOU OUGHT
TO KNOW
BETTER





IT HAPPENS IN THE BEST REGULATED FAMILIES!





OH, MAN!

THE ELECTRIC FAN
AND THE COLD DRINK.
(HARD AT 'WORK')

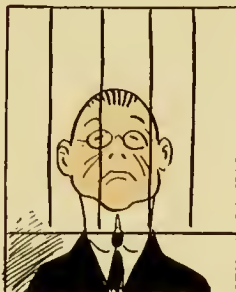




IT HAPPENS IN THE BEST REGULATED FAMILIES!



"HOW I DESPISE
EVERYTHING- I
HAVE CULTIVATED
THAT FRAME OF
MIND UNTIL I AM
AN EXPERT BOX-
OFFICE MAN"



" HERE COMES A
LOW PERSON TO
BUY TICKETS-
I TRUST I MAY
BE ABLE TO
SUFFICIENTLY
IMPRESS HIM WITH
MY IMPORTANCE"



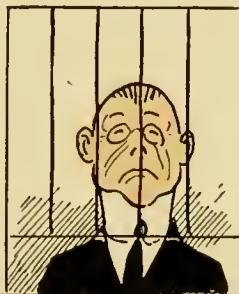
" HE SHOULD FEEL
VERY FORTUNATE
TO GET ANYTHING
IN MY THEATER -
I'LL PERMIT HIM
TO HAVE TWO
WRETCHED SEATS
IN THE LAST ROW"



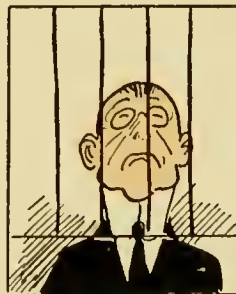
" THANK HEAVEN
HE HAS DEPARTED.
I HATED TO EVEN
SPEAK TO SO
COMMON A PERSON"



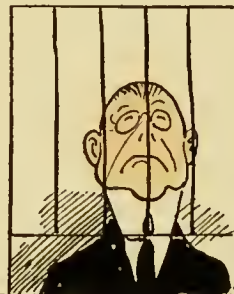
" HORRORS' HERE
COMES ANOTHER
WHY DO PEOPLE
PERSIST IN COMING
HERE - THEY SHOULD
BE FORBIDDEN TO
ENTER"



" TWO IN THE
FAWTEENTH ROW.
- THAT'S ALL -
I SAID THAT'S ALL
VERY WELL."



" HE HAS GONE. I
WAS DETERMINED
HE SHOULD NOT
HAVE ONE OF THE
SEATS I AM
SAVING FOR MY
PERSONAL FOLLOWING"



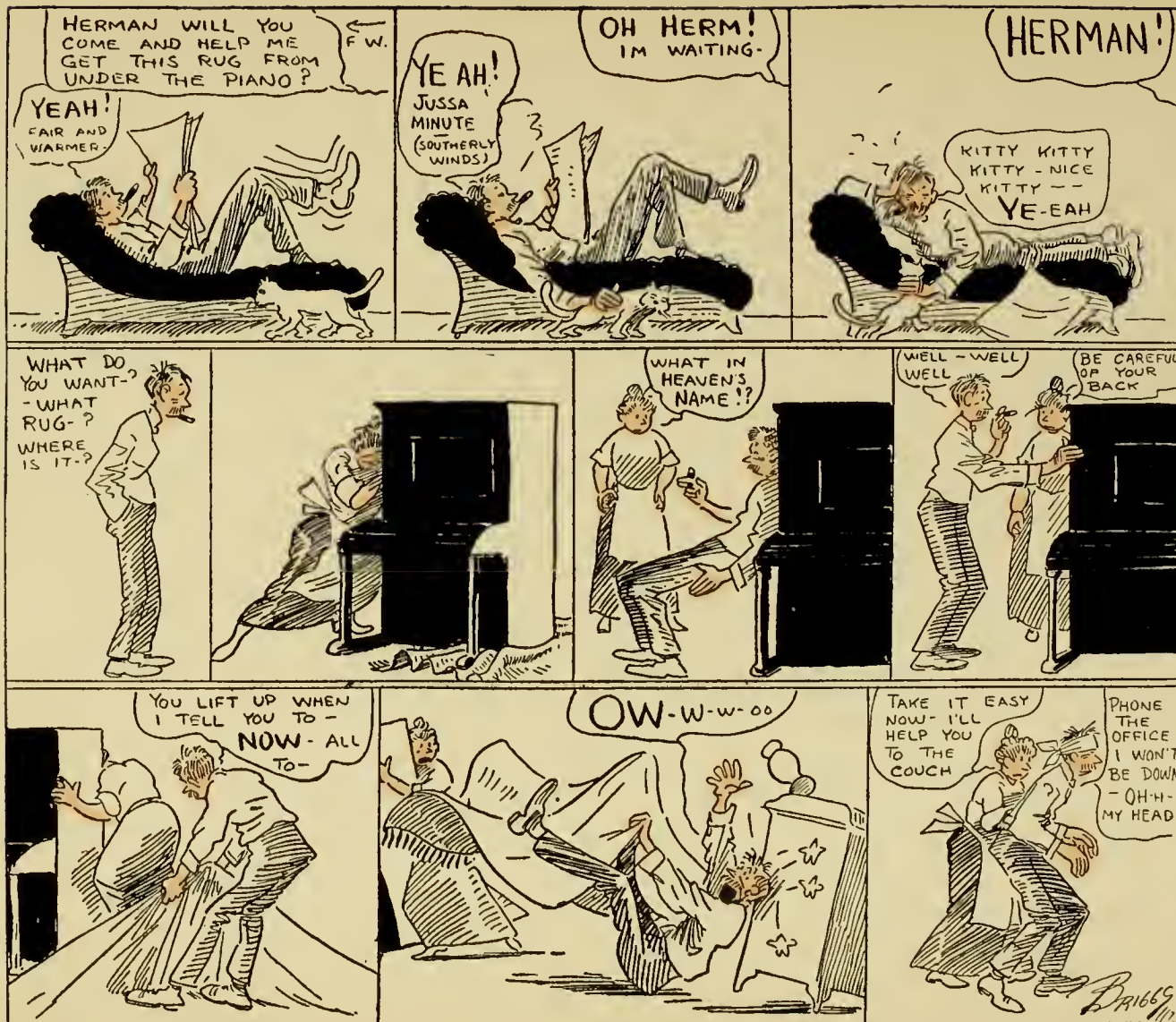
" NOW I SHALL
ABSENT MYSELF
FOR A TIME AND
LET THESE HORRID
PEOPLE WAIT UNTIL
I CHOOSE TO
SPEAK WITH THEM"



B. 1665
14

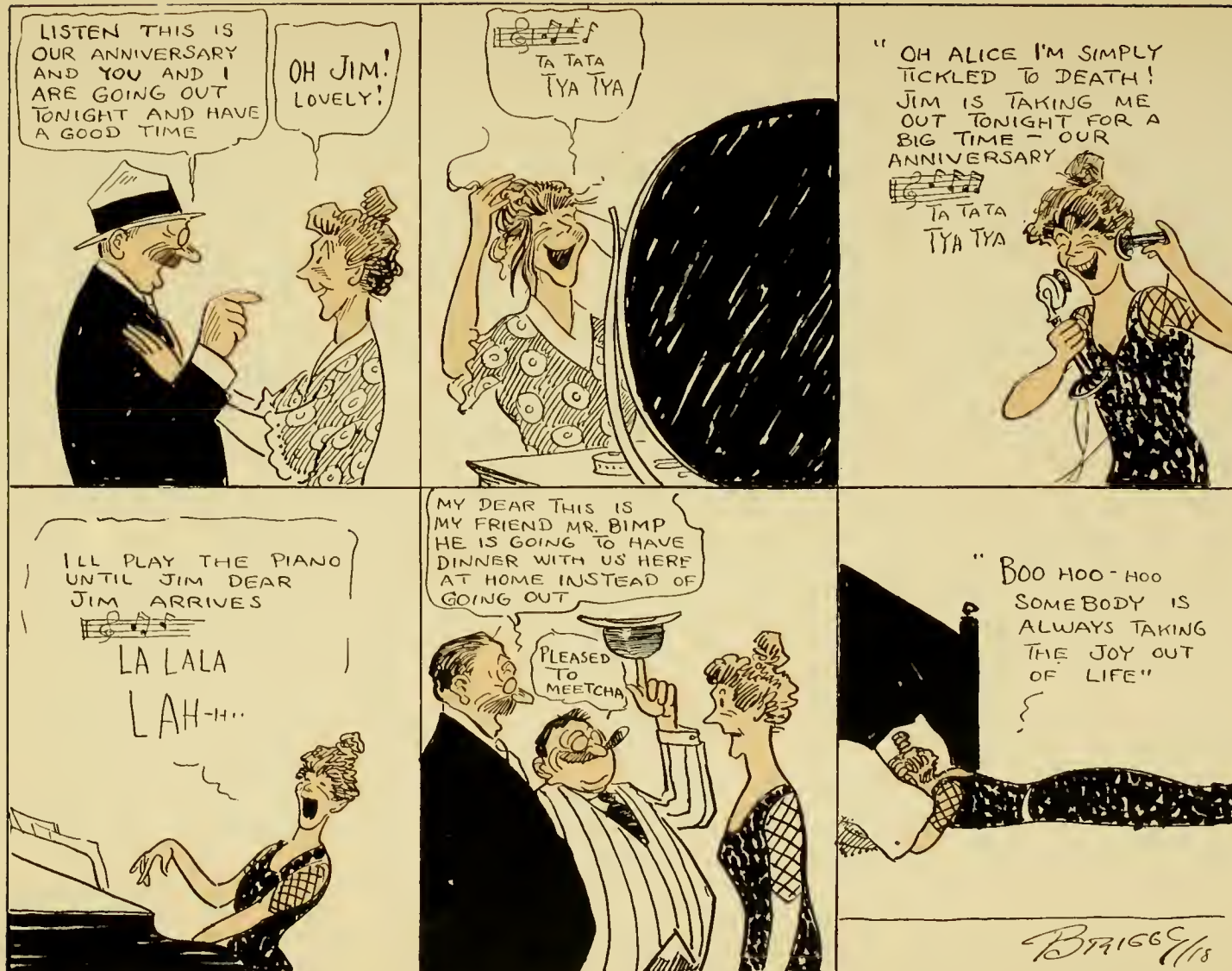
WONDER WHAT A THEATRE BOX OFFICE MAN THINKS ABOUT





A HANDY MAN AROUND THE HOUSE





SOMEBODY IS ALWAYS TAKING THE JOY OUT OF LIFE



AND TO AVOID HOSTILITIES
YOU SNEAK QUIETLY UP STAIRS



IT HAPPENS IN THE BEST REGULATED FAMILIES!

"THAT'S - ALL-L-L RIGHT!
NEV' MIND 'BOUT MY FOLKS,
THEY HAD JUST-AS-GOOD
TASTE AS YOURS--- YOU
GOT NOTHIN' TO BRAG
ABOUT-" ETC.





MOVIE OF A MAN CHECKING UP FRIEND WIFE'S ACCOUNT

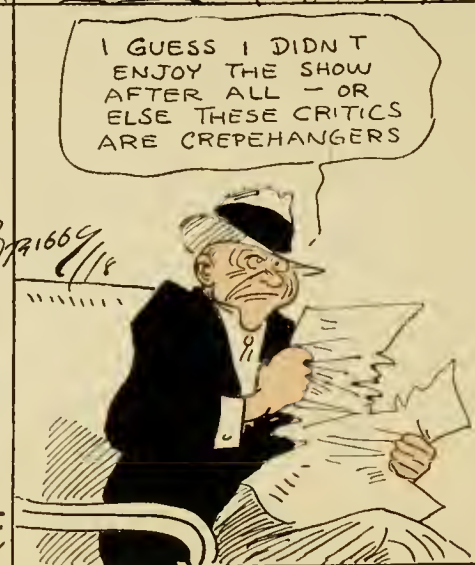
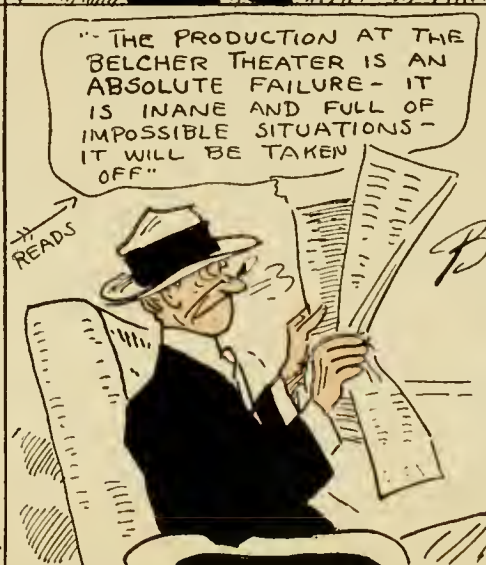
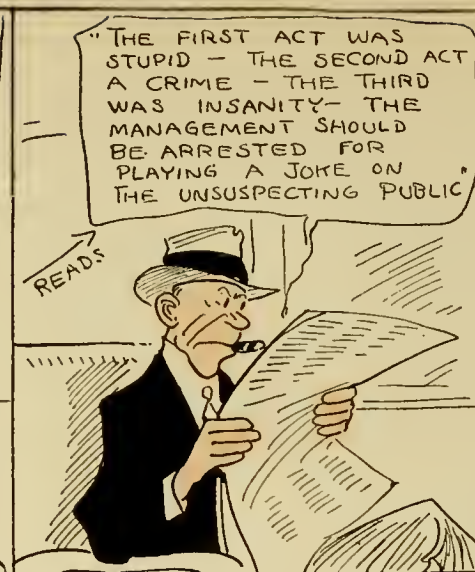




OH, MAN!

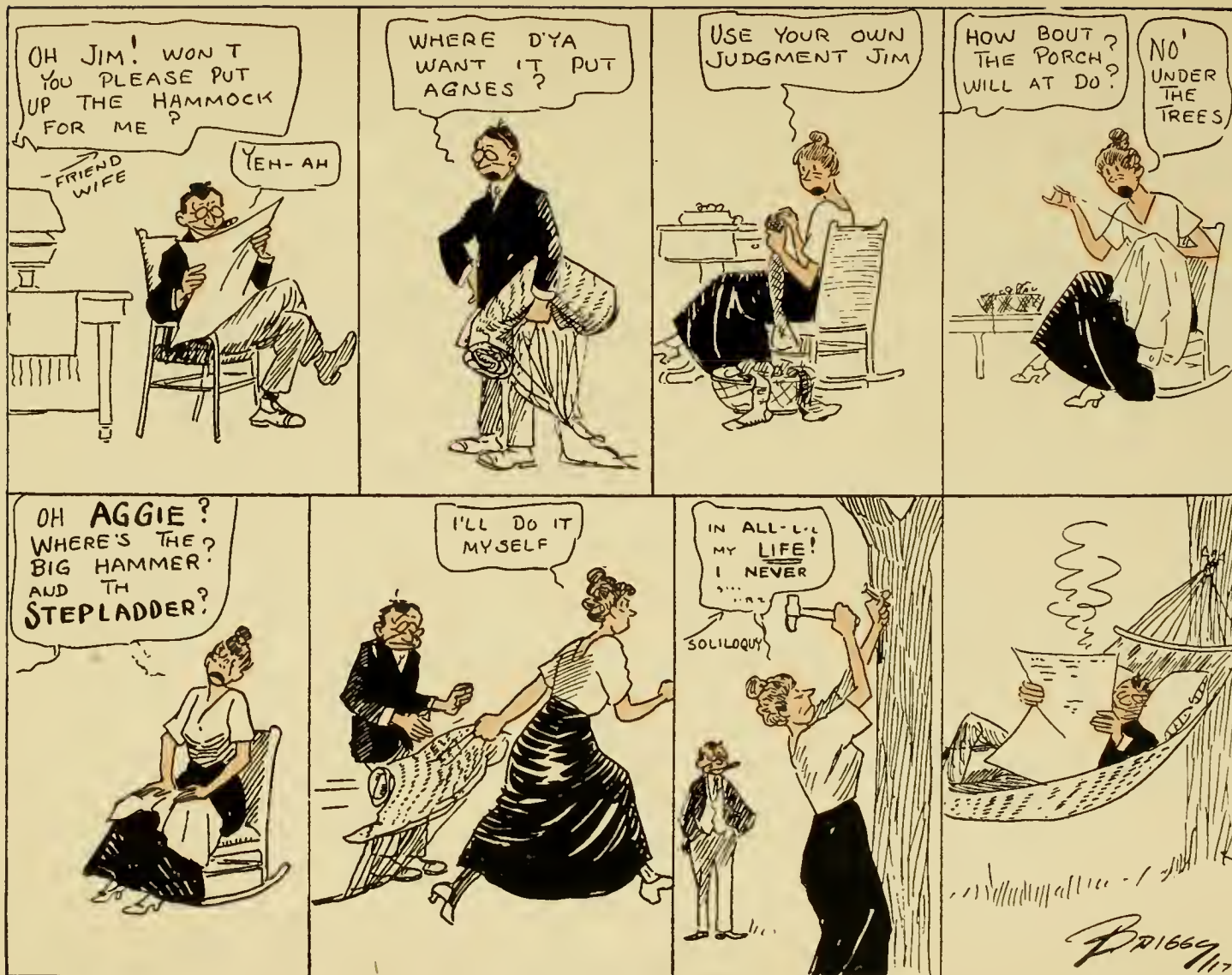
- THE BIRDS AND
FLOWERS AND ALL
THE WONDERFUL -
BEE - U - TIFUL
WORKS OF NATURE
ON OUR PLANET





SOMEBODY IS ALWAYS TAKING THE JOY OUT OF LIFE





A HANDY MAN AROUND THE HOUSE





MOVIE OF A MAN AT HOME WHOSE TIME IS SUPPOSED TO BE WORTH MONEY



ALL THE COMFORTS OF HOME

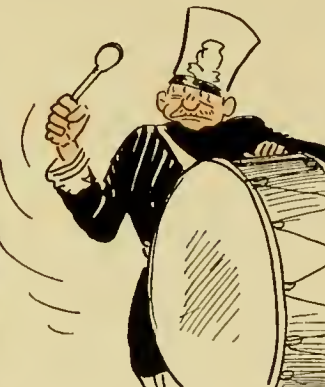
"OVER THERE! GOSH
I GET TIRED HEARING
THAT TUNE! I COULD
WRITE A BETTER ONE
MYSELF- I NEVER
COULD SEE COHAN'S
STUFF ANYHOW "



BELIEVE ME OUR
LEADER HAS ONE
SWELLED NUT! HOW
HE HATES HIMSELF "



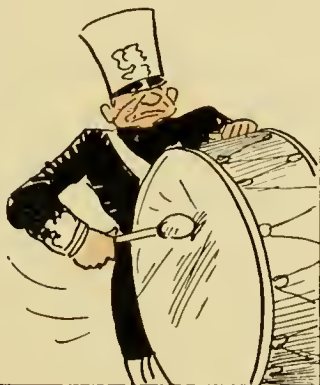
GOSH I HOPE AGNES
WILL HAVE A GOOD BIG
MEAL READY WHEN I
GET HOME — — — IF
I EVER DO "



" SHE'LL PROB'LY GIVE ME
THE RAZZ FOR BEING OUT
LATE LAST NIGHT! "



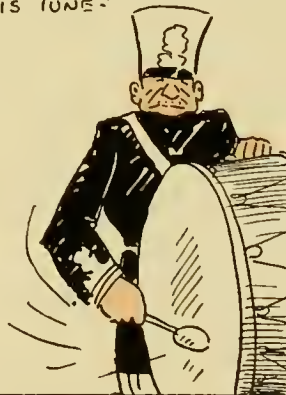
" SHE DON'T TAKE INTO
CONSIDERATION THAT
I'VE GOT TO LUG
THIS — — — PAIN
AROUND ALL DAY "



" THAT LOOKS LIKE MIKE
BOTTS OVER THERE —
THE BIG STIFF! WHY
DON'T HE PAY ME THE
TWO 'BITS HE OWES ME? "



" I'D LIKE TO GIVE HIM
A WALLOP OVER THE
HEAD WITH THIS STICK —
SOME DAME HE'S GOT
WITH 'IM! -- THERE I
HOPE THIS IS THE LAST
TIME WE PLAY
THIS TUNE - "



OH WHAT A LIFE! "



BRIBBS

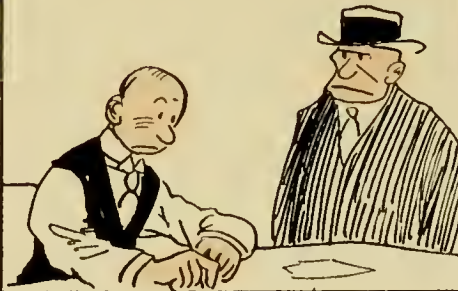
WONDER WHAT A BASS DRUMMER THINKS ABOUT



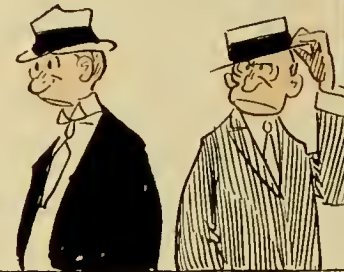
AFTER YOU GET BAWLED
OUT FOR BEING A
FEW MINUTES LATE
AT THE OFFICE



- AND IMPUDENT COLLECTORS
COME AROUND AND
THREATEN YOU



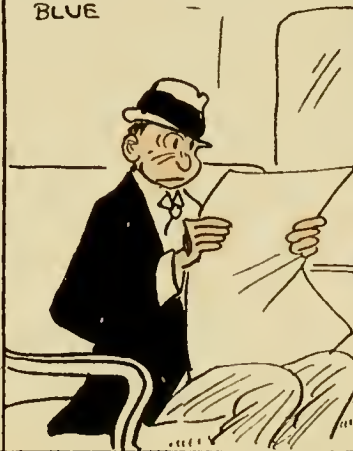
AND YOU ARE
GLARED AT ON
THE STREET IF
YOU ACCIDENTALLY
BUMP INTO SOME-
BODY



- AND INFORMATION CLERKS
GIVE YOU THE CUSTOMARY
COLD STARE,



- AND JUST WHEN YOU
DECIDE THE MILK OF
HUMAN KINDNESS HAS
BEEN SKIMMED AND
YOU FEEL AWFULLY
BLUE

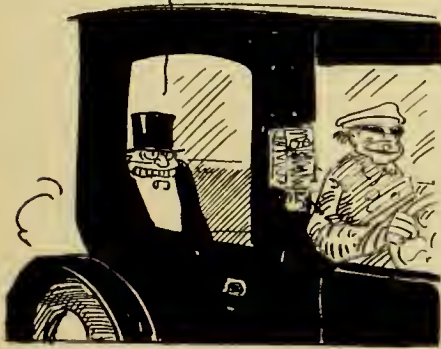


YOU ARRIVE IN THE BOSOM OF YOUR
FAMILY - OH-H-H-H AIN'T IT
A GR-R-R-R-RAND AND GLOR-
E-YUS FEELIN'?



OH, AIN'T IT A GRAND AND GLORIOUS FEELIN'!

- AND A \$4.60 TAXI
BILL BESIDES! SOME-
BODY IS ALWAYS
TAKING JOY OUT OF
LIFE- OH RAWTHUH!





AFTER YOU'VE WAITED AND
WAITED FOR YOUR ANNUAL
TWO WEEKS VACATION
WITHOUT ANY ENCOURAGEMENT



-AND THE BOSS SAYS HE
IS SHORT OF HELP AND
YOU'LL HAVE TO WAIT FOR
A MORE OPPORTUNE TIME

I'M NEARLY
DEAD
BOSS

NOTHING
DOING JERRY



- AND YOU SLAVE FOR A
COUPLE OF WEEKS MORE



- AND FINALLY ONE DAY
YOU ARE SUMMONED TO
THE BOSS' OFFICE

HE WANTS
TO GIVE
ME THE
BOOT

MANAGER



- AND HE TELLS YOU TO TAKE
A **THREE** WEEKS REST ON
FULL PAY- AND THERE'LL BE
A SALARY INCREASE WHEN
YOU RETURN

OH BOSS



- OH- H- H- BOY! -!-!
AIN'T IT A GR-R-R-RAND
AND **GLOR-YUS** FEELIN'???



BRIGGS
+ J.C.

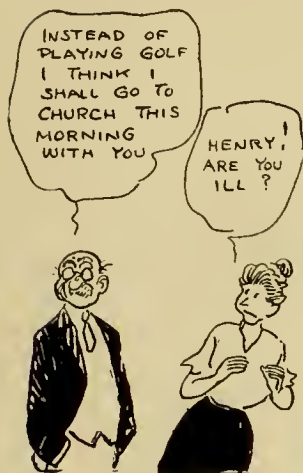
OH, AIN'T IT A GRAND AND GLORIOUS FEELIN'!





MOVIE OF A BUSY MAN WRITING TO FRIEND WIFE

THIS MAY HAPPEN
ONCE IN FIFTY YEARS.



WHEN YOU HAVE LIVED
ALONE FOR A MONTH
AND TRIED TO SEW
ON BUTTONS



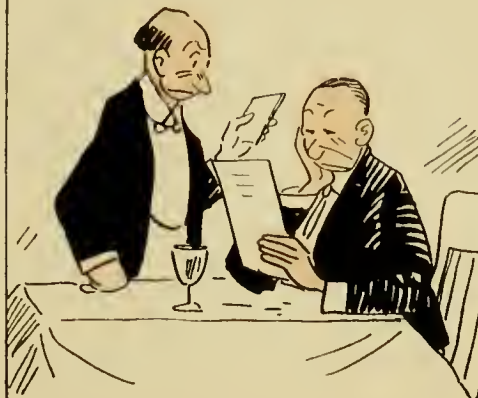
-AND 'TEND TO
YOUR LAUNDRY



AND SWEEP AND STILL
CAN'T MAKE THE
HOUSE LOOK
CLEAN



-AND HAVE EATEN OUT
UNTIL ALL THE RESTAURANT
MENUS IN TOWN LOOK LIKE
GOULASH!



- AND THEN - YOU GET A
LETTER FROM FRIEND WIFE
SAY SHE'LL BE HOME
TOMORROW!



OH-H-H-H BABY!
AIN'T IT A
GR-R-RAND
AND
GLOR-YUS
FEELIN'?



DM1609/
+ R.S.J.
EASTON PA

OH, AIN'T IT A GRAND AND GLORIOUS FEELIN'!





MOVIE OF A MAN AND A NIGHT THUNDERSTORM





OH, MAN!





THE HIGH COST OF THANKSGIVING—OR SOMEBODY IS ALWAYS TAKING THE JOY OUT OF LIFE





IT HAPPENS IN THE BEST REGULATED FAMILIES!

"THEY DON'T GET IT!
THAT CHEAP! NO SIR!
THAT'S JUST LIKE A
WOMAN - NO BUSINESS
ABILITY WHATSOEVER
AND YET
THEY
WANT A
VOTE"





HANK- I'VE GOT THE SWEETEST LITTLE WIFE IN THE WORLD AND I APPRECIATE HER- I KNOW I'VE BEEN PRETTY BAD AT TIMES- I'M GOING TO BE NICE TO HER CHRISTMAS- YOU BET! A DIAMOND RING -



BILL - I'M GOING TO GIVE MY FRAU TWO SILVER BLACK FOX FURS - WORTH AT LEAST FIVE HUNDRED BEANS- SHE IS A WONDERFUL LITTLE WOMAN



HANK - I DON'T FEEL AS THO' I WAS GIVING THE WIFE ANY-THING - I'VE A NOTION TO BUY HER A CAR BESIDES. SHE'S A MIGHTY GOOD PAL



BILL- YOU'VE NEVER MET MY WIFE- SHE'S ONE OF THE SWELLEST AND SWEETEST OF WOMEN- SHE'S A QUEEN! SHE'S GOING TO HAVE A GRAND PIANO IN HER STOCK-ING - THERE'S NOTHING TOO GOOD FOR HER



OH-H- ISN'T BILL NICE TO SEND THIS- SUCH A SWEET SENTIMENT



OH-H- JUST WHAT I WANTED AND NEEDED- HANK IS SUCH A GENEROUS OLD DEAR

CHRISTMAS MORNING

BR1669/18

OH, MAN!





IT HAPPENS IN THE BEST REGULATED FAMILIES!

